

C.H.

P R O G R A M
S O C I A L C R E D I T
T H A N K S G I V I N G S E R V I C E

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Sunday, May 5th, 1940

3.00 to 5.00 p.m.

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Broadcast over C.F.C.N.

(2)

P R O G R A M

SOCIAL CREDIT

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Sunday, May 5th, 1940

3.00 to 5.00 p.m. Broadcast

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1. COMMUNITY SINGING.-- 981, 946, 870.
CHOIR SELECTION - "The Lord Gave Us His
Spec sheet. Redemption 357 Blessing".
2. HYMN #833 "There's a Royal Banner".
RESPONSIVE READING.--Psalm 121. (See page 3).
INVOCATION
3. SCRIPTURE READING.--Matthew 21:23-27.
SPONSOR'S MESSAGE
HYMN #978 "Hold the Fort" . *Job 273*
4. ADDRESS - Mr. Whicher.
President of Calgary Constituency.
CHOIR.--Theme Song.-- "Victory". *Page 7 Barwell 644*
5. BIBLE STUDY.-- "Epistle to the Romans".
SOLO.--Miss McClune.-- "Jesus Died".
6. Offering and announcements.
PRAYER.
7. ADDRESS.-- Mrs. Gostick.
CHOIR.-- "All Will Be Well". *Song sheet. Line 10 p 26-27*
8. PROPHECIC MESSAGE.-- "The Son of Perdition"
SOLO -- Miss McClune.-- "That Wonderful Face".

B E N E D I C T I O N

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(3)

RESPONSIVE READING

Leader - I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.

People - My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.

Leader - He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

People - Behold He that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.

Leader - The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is
thy shade upon thy right hand.

People - The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.

Leader - The Lord shall preserve thee from all
evil; He shall preserve thy soul.

People - The Lord shall preserve thy going out
and thy coming in from this time forth.

Leader - PRAISE THEE the Name of the LORD.

Choir -
Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly Host;
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost.

(4)

833

There's a royal banner given for display
To the soldiers of the King;
As an ensign fair we lift it up to-day,
While as ransomed ones we sing.

Marching on!Marching on!
For Christ count everything but loss;
And to crown Him King....toil and sing,
'neath the banner of the cross!

When the glory dawns--'tis drawing very near;
It is hastening day by day--
Then before our King the foe shall disappear,
And the cross the world shall sway!

* * * * *

870

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
This is the promise of love;
There shall be season's refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

Show- - -ers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercy drops round us are falling
But for the showers we plead.

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
Send them upon us, O Lord!
Grant to us now a refreshing:
Come, and now honour Thy word.

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
Oh, that to-day they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

(5)

946

Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is
falling,
Then I know the sins of earth beset on ev'ry
hand;
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me
are calling,
None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.

Chorus:--

I'm living on the mountain underneath a cloudless
sky,
I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall
run dry,
O yes! I'm feasting on the manna from a
bountiful supply,
For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is
beating,
Sons of men in battle long the enemy with-
stand;
Safe am I within the castle of God's word re-
treating,
Nothing then can reach me--'tis Beulah Land.

Viewing here the works of God, I sink in
contemplation;
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way
is planned;
Dwelling in the spirit, here I learn of full
salvation,
Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.

THEME SONG

(6)

978

Ho! my comrades! see the signal
 Waving in the sky!
 Reinforcements now appearing
 Victory is nigh.

"Hold the fort, for I am coming,"
 Jesus signals still;
 Wave the answer back to heaven
 "By Thy grace we will."

See the glorious banner waving!
 Hear the trumpet blow!
 In our Leader's name we'll triumph
 Over every foe.

Fierce and long the battle rages,
 But our help is near;
 Onward comes our great Commander,
 Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

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981

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
 Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
 Heir of salvation, purchased of God,
 Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Saviour all the day long;
 This is my story, this is my song,
 Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
 I, in my Saviour, am happy and blest,
 Watching and waiting, looking above,
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Ye men of God, ARISE!
 Clothed in your rightful mind.
 The BONDS of the OPPRESSOR
 shall no longer bind.
 O GOD, to THEM!
 We join our hands in prayerful bands,
 WE WOULD BE FREE!

(Tune - Darwell)

CHORUS:

LIBERTY! LIBERTY!
 Hear the CALL to-day.
 Coming near! Never fear!
 No matter what they say.
 Keep right on! Everyone!
 Our People shall be FREE.
 For For GOD and HOME, we'll stand alone,
 And that means LIBERTY.

(Tune-Calgary, Copyright)

Long have we suffered THUS,
 From HUNGER, WANT and PAIN.
 The TYRANTS have our rights usurped,
 They must be OURS again.
 From SEA to SEA,
 Come, ALL BRAVE SONS, your loving ones
 MUST BE SET FREE.

(Tune - Darwell)